

*Hip.* Twas *Flavia*.*Emil.* Yes

You talke of *Pirithous* and *Theseus* love;  
 Theirs has more ground, is more maturely seasond,  
 More buckled with strong Iudgement, and their needes  
 The one of th'other may be said to water  
 Their intertangled rootes of love, but I  
 And shee (I sigh and spoke of) were things innocent,  
 Lou'd for we did, and like the Elements  
 That know not what, nor why, yet doe effect  
 Rare issues by their operance; our soules  
 Did so to one another; what she lik'd,  
 Was then of me approv'd, what not condemn'd  
 No more arraignment, the flowre that I would plucke  
 And put betweene my breasts, oh (then but beginning  
 To swell about the blossome) she would long  
 Till shee had such another, and commit it  
 To the like innocent Cradle, where *Phoenix* like  
 They dide in perfume: on my head no toy  
 But was her patterne, her affections (pretty  
 Though happely, her careles, were, I followed  
 For my most serious decking, had mine care  
 Stolne some new aire, or at adventure humd on  
 From misicall Coynadge, why it was a note  
 Whereon her spirits would sojourne (rather dwell on)  
 And sing it in her slumbers; This rehearfall  
 (Which fury-innocent wots well) comes in  
 Like old importiments bastard, has this end,  
 That the true love tweene Mayde, and mayde, may be  
 More then in sex individuall.

*Hip.* Y'are out of breath

And this high speeded-pace, is but to say  
 That you shall never (like the Maide *Flavina*)  
 Love any that's call'd Man.

*Emil.* I am sure I shall not.

*Hip.* Now alacke weake Sister,  
 I must no more beleeve thee in this point  
 (Though, in't I know thou dost beleeve thy selfe,)

Then

Then I will trust a sickely appetite,  
 That loathes even as it longs, but sure my Sister  
 If I were ripe for your perswasion, you  
 Have saide enough to shake me from the Arme  
 Of the all noble *Theseus*, for whose fortunes,  
 I will now in, and kneele with great assurance,  
 That we, more then his *Pirithous*, possesse  
 The high throne in his heart.

*Emil.* I am not against your faith,  
 Yet I continew mine.

*Exeunt.**Cornets.*

Scena 4. *A Battaille strooke within: Then a Retrait: Florish.*  
*Then Enter Theseus (victor) the three Queenes meete*  
*him, and fall on their faces before him.*

1. *Qu.* To thee no starre be darke.2. *Qu.* Both heaven and earth  
Friend thee for ever.

3. *Qu.* All the good that may  
 Be wishd upon thy head, I cry Amen too't: (*vens*)  
*Thes.* Th'imparciall Gods, who from the mounted hea-  
 View us their mortall Heard, behold who erre,  
 And in their time chastice: goe and finde out  
 The bones of your dead Lords, and honour them  
 With treble Ceremonie, rather then a gap  
 Should be in their deere rights, we would suppl't.  
 But those we will depute, which shall invest  
 You in your dignities, and even each thing  
 Our hast does leave imperfect; So adiew  
 And heavens good eyes looke on you. what are those?

*Exeunt Queenes.*

*Herald.* Men of great quality, as may be judgd  
 By their appointment; Some of *Thebes* have told's  
 They are Sisters children, Nephewes to the King.

*Thes.* By'th Helme of Mars, I saw them in the war,  
 Like to a paire of Lions, smeard with prey,  
 Make lanes in troopes agast. I fixt my note  
 Constantly on them; for they were a marke

Worth